

# The Rutherford Star.

BESURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD.—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. IV.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1870.

NO. 5

**Professional Cards**  
**J. L. CARSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Collections made in any part of the State at short notice.  
**M. H. JUSTICE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Claims collected in all parts of the State.  
**L. F. CHURCHILL,**  
**G. M. WHITEHEAD,**  
**CHURCHILL & WHITEHEAD**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS  
AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Court of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States.  
**Dr. J. W. HARRIS,**  
Will give prompt attention to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.  
**DR. J. M. CRATON,**  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Offers his professional services to his old friends, and the public generally. Office at his Drug Store.  
**DR. O. HICKS,**  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Continues the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery, in Rutherford and the surrounding counties. Charges moderate.  
**John T. Butler,**  
PRACTICAL  
Watch and Clock  
MAKER AND JEWELER, &c.,  
Main St., Charlotte, N. C.  
Dealer in Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Watch Materials, &c.  
Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired and warranted for twelve months.  
Work left at the Watchmaker Office will be forwarded at my expense.  
**W. M. SHIPP,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
Will attend to all business entrusted to him in the 15th Judicial District. Collections made in all parts of the State.  
**ALEXANDER & MASON,**  
Solicitors of  
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PATENTS,  
AND  
COUNSELLORS AT PATENT LAW.  
(15 years experience in solicitors of Patents)  
460 Seventh St., Opposite the Patent Office,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Papers Carefully Prepared, and Patents secured without delay.  
Examinations in the Patent Office Free of Charge, and no individual fee asked in any case, unless a Patent is allowed.  
Send for Circular of terms, instructions and references.  
**CHARLOTTE HOTEL,**  
**W. M. MATTHEWS & SON,**  
PROPRIETORS,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Take this method of returning their sincere thanks to their friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage in which their House has been patronized under the charge of Matthews & Son, and they pledge themselves that no pains shall be spared to make their patrons comfortable.  
Their table shall be furnished with the very best market afford.  
Attentive and polite servants will always be on hand and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction.  
Their stables are large and commodious, sufficient to accommodate all who may come to see us. Horses and Vehicles always on hand to supply the wants of customers.  
**RUTHERFORDTON**  
**MALE ACADEMY.**  
The Spring session of the Rutherford Male Academy will commence Jan. 24th, 1870.  
Status of Tuition per session of twenty weeks (as agreed upon by the Trustees), \$5, \$10 and \$15.00 according to grade of study.  
W. L. TWITTY, Pres.  
Jan. 1870. 1-1m.  
**W. M. WILSON,**  
**W. J. BLACK,**  
**WILSON & BLACK,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
In Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Chemicals, Window Glass, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, &c.  
Corner Trade & College Sts.,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Indicator copy 45-17  
**Notice.**—By virtue of a deed of trust executed to me from J. A. Carpenter, late Constable, as trustee to secure the payment of certain claims. I hereby notify all persons who have receipts for papers placed in the said J. A. Carpenter's hands, to present the same to me for settlement, or to J. B. Carpenter, at Rutherfordton.  
This 18th Jan. 1870.  
K. T. CARPENTER, Trustee.

**1000 SACKS**  
LIVERPOOL SALT delivered any Depot, \$3.30 to the Trade.  
**STENHOUSE, MACAULEY & CO.**  
**HIGHEST MARKET PRICE**  
Paid for country produce by  
**STENHOUSE, MACAULEY & CO.**  
45-3m

**TO MERCHANTS**  
**ELIAS & COHEN,**  
The Oldest Merchants of Charlotte, are offering their large and well assorted Stock of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Notions and Fancy Goods  
Suited to the Wholesale Trade, at Unprecedented Low Prices.  
Buyers would do well to examine their goods and prices before purchasing.  
Store Opposite Charlotte Hotel, 45 3m. **ELIAS & COHEN.**  
**AXES!! AXES!!**  
EVERY AXE WARRANTED.  
100 cut just received, which we offer very low at  
**WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.**  
Also a full stock of Hardware, Cutlery and Guns.  
Call and see us.  
**OATES, WALTER BREM & CO.**  
45-1m  
Mention House Corner.  
**DRUG TRADE!**  
**KILGORE & URSTON,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**DRUGGISTS,**  
CORNER TRADE AND TRYON STREETS.  
Invite attention to their large and well selected stock of  
Drugs,  
Medicines,  
Paints, Oils,  
Varnishes, Dye Stuffs,  
Window Glass, Brushes, Combs,  
Fancy and Toilet Articles,  
Perfumery, Soaps,  
Kerosene Oil,  
Lamps,  
and everything kept by a first class  
DRUG HOUSE.  
Merchants Physicians and others are invited to examine our stock and prices.  
**T. K. CURETON,**  
RESIDENT PARTNER,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
**GROVER & BAKERS**  
FIRST PREMIUM  
**ELASTIC STITCH**  
FAMILY SEWING  
**MACHINES,**  
181 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.  
POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.—Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch. Perfection and simplicity of construction. Using both threads direct from the spools. No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread. Wide range of application without change of adjustment. The same machine for sewing and dressmaking, washing and ironing. Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent embroidery and ornamental work.  
B. M. WATSON, Old Colony Nurseries and Seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established in 1842.  
**FRESH ARRIVALS.**  
**LARGEST STOCK OF GROCERIES.**  
Just received at  
**LYNCH & HUFFMASTER'S.**  
CONSISTING IN PART:  
Rice, Beans, Lard, Flour, Meal, Leather, Cotton Yarn, &c., &c.  
In fact everything generally kept in a well regulated  
**Family Grocery Store.**  
For sale Cheap, for Cash or Country Produce  
**WE HAVE NOTHING TO SELL**  
**O.V. CREDIT.**  
38-1c **LYNCH & HUFFMASTER.**  
**LAND AGENCY.**  
THE UNDERSIGNED has completed arrangements by which he can place in the Market, any lands which may be for sale.  
Persons having lands to sell will find it to their advantage to confer with me before selling.  
J. B. CARPENTER, Agent.

[Written for the Christian Union.]

LIVES.

BY LAWSON BATES.

Two told me in their early days

That youth reaped all the pleasures,

And mused all the care.

Two told me the flowers which grew

Along the way side then

Were often plucked by merry boys,

But seldom plucked by men;

That though their petals opened wide

In life's bright smiling morn,

Ere while within their stems would grow

The nightshade and the thorn.

I've wandered down the beaten track

As years would come and go,

And thought of what was told

To me, long, long ago;

And as I now the even past

In memory review,

What I may be by others said

I have not found it true.

Alas, well I know, when living o'er

Life's early fleeting hours,

That every plant along my path

Was not a lovely flower;

For oftentimes when eager hands

In life's smiling morn,

I thought to pluck a fragrant flower,

It proved to be a thorn.

More bright to me seemed manhood's days

Than did youth's wayward morn,

And every plant along my way

Is not a piercing thorn.

For oft when mingling with the throng

And in the silent hour,

A monitor within me said

That I have plucked a flower.

And as I now the present scan,

The ever past review,

What I may be by others said

I have not found it true.

**THE IRONDE RED.**

As I tramped through the forest,

Liebling to the moon into

As it passed on the shingles,

And again the window pane,

Peeping over eaves and boxes,

Which with dust, were thickly spread,

Saw I in the farthest corner

What was once my trundle bed.

And I drew it from the recess

Where it had remained so long,

Hearing all the while the music

Of my mother's voice in song.

As she sang in sweetest accents,

What I since have often said,

"Hush my dear, be still and slumber,

Holy angels guard thy bed."

As I listened, recollection

That I thought had been forgot,

Came with all the gush of memory

Flowing, throbbing to the spot.

As I wandered back to childhood,

To those merry days of yore

When I knelt beside my mother,

By this bed upon the floor.

Then it was with hands so gently

Placed upon my infant head,

That she taught my lips to utter

Carefully the words I said,

Never can they be forgotten.

Deep are they in memory graven—

"Blessed be Thy name, O Father!"

Father! Thou who art in Heaven!"

This she taught me, then she told me

Of the import, great and deep.

After which I learned to read

"Now they lay me down to sleep,"

And with words so soft and mild,

little woman, in crimson merino,

waiting, with baby on her knee,

for the coming of her handsome,

noble husband.

She hears again his quick, firm

step on the walk, and feels his

fond, lover-like kiss as he bends

over her, snapping his fingers at

the baby, as, catching little Anna

in his arms, and giving her a ride

on his shoulder, he marches off to

the dining-room, where they cluster

around the snowy spread table.

The biscuit are the nicest, the

clear, white honey, the richest;

the golden butter, the very best—

this hungry, half-dreaming woman

thinks that she ever saw. Then

there are frosted cakes, and the

tea is fragrant, and the cream

is delicious. The plates are china,

and there is plenty of silver, to

make the scene more beautiful.

A tidy, pleasant servant girl is

in waiting, should she hear the

ringing of the little silver bell

near Winnie's hand.

Then, as in a feverish dream,

the scene shifts!

There is a call for soldiers to

take up arms and go to the rescue

of their country. Then come rumors

of battle and strife, and

bloodshed. Mothers are weeping

for sons, wives are weeping for

husbands who will come no more.

Charlie Harrington clasps his

wife and children to his breast,

and tells them that he must go;

his country needs him, and they

must be brave as the wives and

mothers of long ago were brave.

He brushes the tears from his

black eyes, and asks Winnie to

look at her warrior, and say she is

proud of him—as if she could help

being.

After that she sees him marching

away at the head of his com-

pany; and, in truth, she is very

proud of her noble husband, as in

his courtly style he lifts his hat to

her, as if she were a girl of eight-

teen instead of a wife of eight

years.

Then come long, comforting

letters from headquarters, each

one full of hope, as he prophesies

that he shall soon be home, and

war will be ended.

He tells her that he is major

now, and the papers tell her how

he is known for his bravery and

honored for his courage.

Now there is a battle, and tele-

grams flying over the wire tell of

a fearful struggle; of the thou-

sands of dying and dead, of the

thousands more who are wounded

and dying for want of care!

Winnie's heart grows sick with

hope deferred; and then, among

the list of dead, she sees Colonel

Harrington's name.

No longer any waiting for him

she loves; no longer the long,

good letters, to tell her that he

thinks of her and is coming by

and by. Her children are father-

less, and herself alone to care for

them.

She knows that in the little vil-

lage of F—, in New York, proud

old Judge Harrington and his

daughter are mourning for her

Charlie; but in their grand old

home there is no entrance for

Charlie's wife, or Charlie's chil-

dren, for Charlie would never

marry the rich heiress of their

choosing, but preferred rather an

humble bride, with his little on-

ly bride that they had never

seen, which enraged the judge so

much that he disowned the son he

was so proud of—even prouder,

because he disowned him in the

crowning act of his life.

After this the cottage is sold,

and debts of Charlie's, that Win-

nie knew nothing of before, are

discovered, and little by little ev-

erything is nearly gone. Down in

the heart of the great city a few

rooms are taken, and she won-

ders what she can do when the

money is all gone to support her.

Step by step she goes down to

poverty, for she has been unable

to obtain employment, and the

friends that sought her in afflu-

ence forget her in adversity.

"Has Heaven forsaken me?"

poor Winnie wonders, as she gives

her darlings all the bread in the

house, which is little enough, and

then holding Gussie tightly to her

breast, lulls her to sleep, and puts

her by Anna's side on the bed.

"And to-morrow rent is due,"

she was saying at the commence-

ment of our story. With her

head on the pillow, she has lived

over again the changeable past, and

the present with all its misery is

before her now, as she lifts her

white, tearful face, and tries to

understand what she must do.

One thing is left to remind her

of the happy past. She looks at the

wedding ring shining on her fin-

ger, and remembers how happy

Charlie looked when he put it

there, and promised to love and

cherish her until death. Could

he but know how they were suf-

fering—but it could not be, and

for her children's sake, her ring

must go—Charlie would not love

her less, were he living to know,

and there was no one else to care.

So when the heavy step of the

landlord was heard, the ring had

been pawned, only pawned, Win-

nie whispered to herself, and the

money for the rent was ready, and

a loaf of bread and a bowl of milk,

were purchased for their break-

fast; but there is a great choking

in Winnie's throat. It seems as

though the last link that had

bound her to all she loved was

broken.

Again the bonnet and shawl

were brought forth, and bidding

Anna be very careful of her sister,

this little woman, who had been

so carefully cherished all her

life, went out into the cold wind

and sleet, searching wearily for

something to do, and for once she

was partially successful. One wo-

man gave her three shirts to make,

and if they were done satisfactor-

ily she would give her three shil-

lings apiece, and it not she would

not give her a cent.

Home again, with life's burden

very great, but with a brave, true

heart that trusted in Heaven only.



J. B. CARPENTER. R. W. LOGAN  
CARPENTER & LOGAN  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 26, 1970

What has been the result? In the first place, the Legislature passed a resolution requesting *Millon Swindler* to resign as State printer, but seeing that he did not have honor enough to comply with their request, they took and

These are the facts as given to us, and if true, they present a sad state of affairs.

DIED—On the 13th instant, of Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Mr. A. H. ROBERTS' of Rutherton, aged 53 years.

Suppose \$100,000 should be set apart yearly and distributed in sums of \$10,000 to each to inventors who should produce

The General Land Office has just received returns, showing that during the month of January last, one hundred and thirty-eight farms, embracing 12,329 acres were added to the

The military circle in Washington has been terribly perturbed for several days past by the recent orders from the Adjutant General's Office, making charges in the Stations of officers, who had been stationed in for years, have been ordered away to distant points. While this is of course, very attractive, and especially as compared with far off and out of the way stations, still this is not the principle cause of distur-

The Address will contain a true statement of their views on Rights of labor, hours of labor &c. and declares fully in

by the Court and payment made  
J. B. CARPENTER, C. C. S. C.  
Feb. 18th, 1870. 56.







